1.3.62

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, April 27, 2005 3:45pm

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1. Ted, I have given you all that I have asked for. I have asked for all I have given you. I have given you all of me. I have given you all of you. I bless you and I give you me, and I give you all of me that I have asked for. All of me that now comes your way, comes your way without delay, and shocks and surprises you, yea, surprises me not, but reveals me and my goodness, my forthrightness, my forthcoming; my coming already come; my provision provided; my supply trains amassed. I love you and I give you me. I give you me and all of me comes forth in reticence not; in hesitance not, but yea, in abundance. Speaking forth the word of my mouth you are.
2. I love you. I grace you this day. I grace you to receive my forthrightness. I grace you to receive my grace. My grace covers a multitude; and all of the hurts, and all of the lack, now grace-filled are; covered over, filled, under girded, and permeated now by my grace which now strengthens.
3. I love you and I give you me. I give you all of me. My supply trains see coming/unloading on your docks. My ships, my masters, which now come and bow into your service, into your service, your service because they know that you lift them into me, and you exist to reveal me, you exist to lift me, you exist to nurture me, and reveal me. Revealing my supply trains I do this day, without number in mass.
4. Think it not strange your suffering, your denial, your prevalence-not in high places, but lowly esteemed and esteemed not at all. I was too. I am so often, even in houses that bear my name, and study the scriptures, but fail to see, to seek, to hear, to listen to me.
5. I love you, for you seek, you see, you listen, and you speak what I speak, and I guts you. I guts give you, more, even this day. To whom who hath, yea, more is given, and to you my guts'd one, I give more guts. I give you the forthrightness, the articulateness that you have so desired; the stamina, the energy, the health, the healing, to flow me through my mine: my original intent; yea, you bannering, coming under attack for many times, and multiple manifold ways, but surviving, arch-triumphing.
6. I love you. I give you me. Let my words flow, and please do not stop. Please do not stop speaking my words just because you hurt, just because you don't know what to do, and you wonder where I am, even in my words. You know me. You know me. You know that you know me, and you know that I know you, and the intimacy that we share bears fruit, much fruit, much fruition; much fruit and fruition; fruition now; fruit coming to help fruit make; yea, my fruit makers; fruit loops not, fruit giants. I love you. I give you me. I smile. Now smile. Smile at me and receive my smile this day, and arise, alas not yea in corners dank and shadows no more. I love you.

7. Arise to the forthrightness, to the forefront, to the fullness of all I have given you, and hesitate not to make use of every waking moment for me, for you, for rest, for play; **for production of my curriculum now which comes forth, yea, chunks, chunks, chunks; matter of me having received, now ordering, and making bite-sized assignments that will nurture and not delay.**
I bring forth my curriculumizers.
I bring forth my school makers.
I bring forth my school makers to school makers make.
I bring forth those mature and mighty, who want to mature and mighty-make others.
I bring forth students who instruct, and instructors who student, who both are, and mightily raise each other. My paradigm unleashed, released, yea, unknown not, known for so long; never embraced to the extent that I fullness you now with.
8. Into me see; see my release, see my supply trains, see my students, my masters, my instructors, my nurturers, yea, and foul not the process with pity/hurt/self-lack or demeaning demotion of what now I arise in you. See the substance, see the steel—the steel in you, the steel in the ground; temperament of only me.
9. I love you. I arise my mighty in twelves, tens, and threes; my trinities, my triune; master-makers. Watch me. All comes forth. **Hesitate not, delay not to arise, call, convene, collaborate, commune with others who want to see what you see, who want to believe**, who so afraid are; shaking, but wanting to minister, wanting to leave, wanting to live, wanting to master all that I have, yea, for them, and so many, all.
10. I love you. Think it not strange the trial, the pain, the relationships sore, aggravated; aberration not; all must go through. The desert stinks and stretches, and steel tempers, and yea, prepares you for that which is at hand, the head, today, now is. Yield not to temptation to delay the opening of my school, looking at resources, knowing you have none, none, *nothing* but me/my words; and Ted, that's all you need. You have me. You know me. Intimately we have shared; intimate with me share more. I call you. I have missed you. You have been with me so little these months, weeks, past.
11. I love you. I give you me. I call you to my throne, I am, with me please, and **abdicate not** your position, your power, your prowess, your honor, your authority, your glory, yea, your friendship, your position, your prominence; proprietorship of only me.
12. I love you. I call you into me more. Think it not strange the trial, the suffering. Tapes make, words be, and share my all with all of me. Hold not back your emotions for such a time as this. My young, my unborn must know the trials. They must know the suffering. They must know the tempter you withstood. **They must know the cost. They must know the price, for yea, many will pay.** Many will say you paved the way. Now demean not, demote not my words, nor what I am doing through trials and temptations.
13. Honor me. I honor you, globalize you; defeat you never. I honor you. I globalize you, and feet now give you to meet my supply trains, and my honor-makers, my honorees, and my honor'ors who come and **open my school this September. Please do**

not delay my school. Please do not delay my school. Think it not strange. Please do not delay my school. I love you.

14. I give you trees, hues of righteousness, rocks of righteousness, revelators of righteousness, yea, now who treat my body like I want them treated; who come forth with teeth many, teeth perfect, teeth none, to come to my school; to honor me and see if I am here; and I will use them. Yea, receive me unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also, they will be also, you will be together; and I in the midst of thee is holy, and there is no lack in me.

15. **There is no lack in my school, and my school will never know lack, for my school will create from day one, from day one, from day one, from day one, from day one! My school will create**, and mighty will be the outcome, the income, the outgrowth of me; my love, my light, my death, my burial, my resurrection, my coming in glory, my coming already come; in my come, in my visibleness, and yea, those who receive me, guts'd ones now who come forth in guts, who know how to initiate, not often, but enough to begin.

16. I love you. Thank you for receiving me. Thank you for receiving my words. Thank you for speaking my words this day. Thank you for receiving nourishment from me and my words, that yea, you speak to yourself and the generations henceforth, that I call blessed forevermore, who honor your name, for honoring me.

17. I glory you. I glorify me, for now you glorify me. My time is now. Your time is now. Yea, I come, and I come through your words. I come through your school. I come through all. I come through the student, teacher, instructor, maker, nurturers, yea, facilitators, enablers, empower'ers, revealers of me.

18. Thank you. Thank you for stopping not short, but for filling my cup, filling my cup, drinking my cup, being my cup. I love you. I give you me; more, this day, yet come, please. Amen